Chapter 352: The Realm-Sized Evolution

The sheer magnitude of Sung Jin-Woo's evolution continued to surpass all expectations. As his power grew, so did his form, reaching a level that could no longer be contained even within the vast expanse of the True Absolute One Domain. His body, now a living embodiment of an entire realm, surpassed the size of the very domain he had once crafted for himself.

A Realm-Sized Body

At first, his physical form had been colossal—900 meters tall, then growing into a being whose presence could fill galaxies. But now, it was no longer just a body. Sung Jin-Woo had become something far greater: his form had reached the size of a realm itself.

No longer limited by the confines of physical matter, his body had expanded to embody the entirety of his domain. His limbs stretched beyond the reaches of space, his very being a constant hum of divine energy that permeated every corner of existence. Every movement he made rippled through the fabric of the multiverse, and each breath he took resonated with the heartbeat of the True Absolute One Domain itself.

His divine jewels—those powerful orbs of celestial energy—shined even brighter now, radiating with a brilliance that rivaled the core of stars. The four jewels inside him pulsed in harmonious rhythm, their divine energy linking the various corners of the universe and amplifying his strength.

The Collapse of the Castle

But as Sung Jin-Woo's evolution continued, the structure he had once called his True Absolute One Castle could no longer contain his form. The very realm that had housed him was insufficient for his size. The castle, which had once expanded and adjusted to his needs, was now tiny in comparison to the vastness of his body.

With a simple wave of his hand, the True Absolute One Castle dissolved into nothingness, its once-mighty walls and towers vanishing into the ether. The throne that stood at the center remained, though, a monument to his existence—its power now magnified beyond measure.

And so, the True Absolute One Domain was no longer filled with castles or buildings. It was now filled with only one thing—Sung Jin-Woo himself. His form, once a mere being of physicality, had become the entire domain, and his throne stood as the sole focal point of his immense presence. The realm itself could no longer contain anything more than him and his throne.

The 600,000 Wings

But the changes didn’t stop there.

As his body grew, so too did the magnificence of his wings. His once glorious 2000 dark silver wings expanded to an awe-inspiring 600,000 wings. Each wing, a vast expanse of divine energy, was now a complex tapestry of light and shadow, forming intricate patterns that stretched across the entirety of the domain.

His wings were no longer mere appendages. They had become a living cosmos, each wing shimmering with the essence of galaxies, nebulas, and stars. The sheer number of wings spoke of his supreme power, his ability to transcend space and time, and his dominance over all that existed. The wings were both his strength and his form of self-expression—each individual feather a testament to his endless evolution.

As they spread, they cast shadows over the realm itself, reshaping the landscape of the True Absolute One Domain in a way that no force in the multiverse could replicate. The domain, now a canvas of divine beauty and power, reflected the majesty of his form. His wings, numbering in the hundreds of thousands, radiated cosmic energy that filled every corner of his existence with divine presence.

The domain itself now thrummed with the power of his wings, the very air vibrating with their resonance. He could feel the flow of the multiverse bend to his will, as his wings shifted the tides of existence itself.

The True Absolute One Domain and the End of Limits

As Sung Jin-Woo stood within his realm, his form having expanded to encompass the very fabric of existence, a realization came to him. The True Absolute One Domain, once the greatest of all realms, could no longer contain his true essence. He had surpassed all boundaries, broken through the limitations that had once defined him.

Yet, in this moment, Sung Jin-Woo was not concerned with what he had surpassed—he was focused on what lay ahead. The evolution he had undergone had transcended all notions of power. The laws of the multiverse had become mere suggestions in his presence, and the very fabric of existence bent to his will.

But what was left for him? His evolution had no end, no limit, no ceiling. The very concept of growth had been redefined by his power. There was no longer any force in existence that could challenge him—no monarch, no ruler, no god.

And so, in this moment of absolute transcendence, Sung Jin-Woo, with 600,000 wings spreading across his domain, remained still. The divine jewels inside him pulsed with endless power, but his gaze, though focused on the vastness of the domain, was filled with contemplation. The path ahead was unclear, but one thing was certain: his power would continue to grow, and he would shape the very foundations of existence itself.